Your favourite doll comes to life in...

Barbie™

Every fortnight 35p
30th May to 12th June, 1986

No.16

In this issue:
More A-Team pics to collect
plus...
Barbie and the Rock Stars
part two

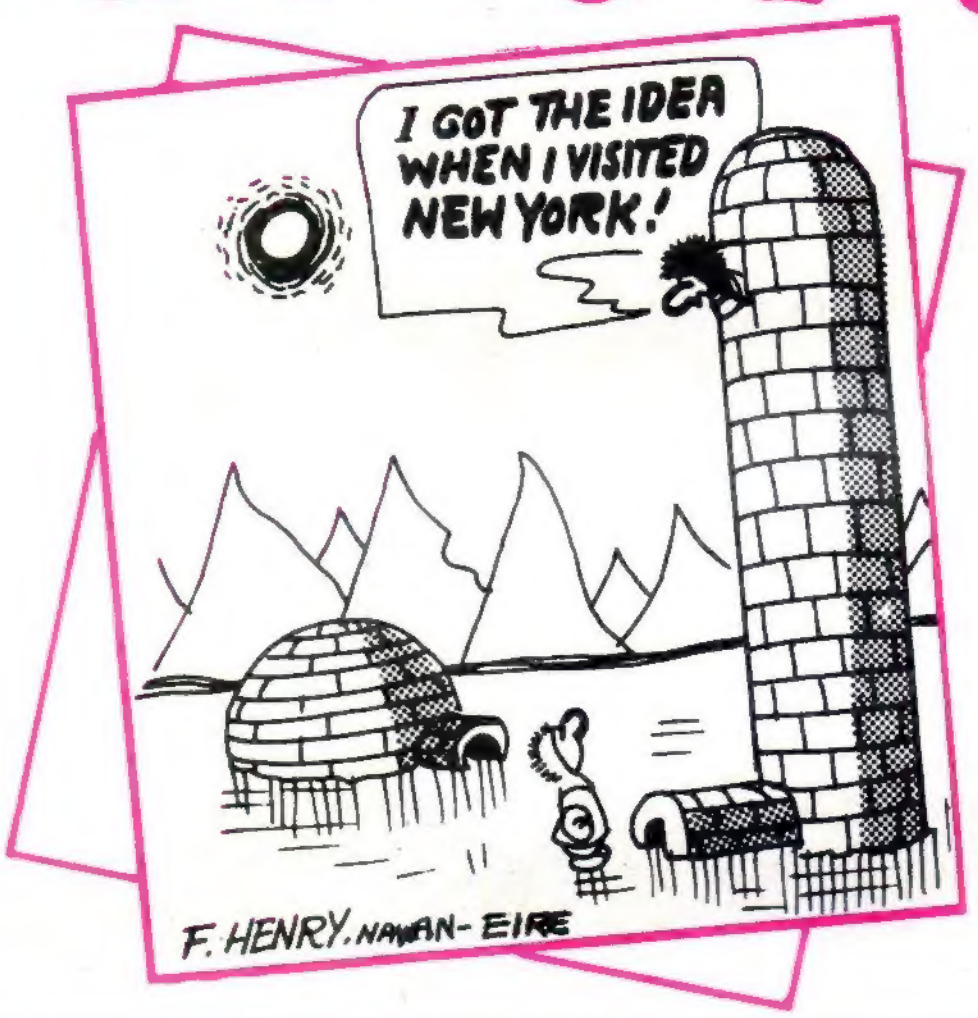
Barbie Rock Stars BANGLES

from you to me...

Hi there,
Sunbathing, swimming, tennis, ice cream . . . I can't wait to get to the beach to enjoy all those lovely things. Ken has been working so hard that he doesn't think he's got time to take a holiday, so I might just go off on my own with Skipper for a few days in between modelling assignments.
See you in a fortnight . . .
'Bye for now

Barbie

Just Joking



Why did the burglar have a shower?
He wanted to make a clean getaway!
If a buttercup is yellow, what colour is a hiccup?
Burple!
What lives under the sea and carries 64 people?
An octobus!
Amanda Brown, Plymouth.

Why does a donkey eat thistles?
Because he's an ass.
What do bees do with honey?
They cell it.
What do you get if you cross a jeep with a dog?
A land rover.
What do you get when you cross a bee with a bell?
A real humdinger!
What makes the Tower of Pisa lean?
It doesn't eat!
How do you keep cool at a football match?
Sit next to a fan.
Sara Khan, (let us have your address, Sara)

Why is a bee's hair all sticky?
Because it uses a honey comb!
Where would a man post a letter in a dream?
In a pillow box.
What's the fastest vegetable?
A runner bean.
Nicola Matthews, Liverpool.

Here is a photo of my dog Toby looking rather sweet, but he can be a bit stupid.

Sometimes, if we drop food in front of him, it takes a full five minutes for him to realise it's there!

Emily Perry, Midhurst.

The Bee

Little Bee, flying high,
Way up in the deep blue sky.
He likes days which are sunny,
For he can make lots of honey.
He hums and hums the whole day through,
And never says a single word to you.
He looks like a mischievous little bee,
As you and me and everyone can see.
Diane Tart, Aberdeen.

Lively Limerick

There once was a man from Bengal,
Who was asked to a fancy dress ball.
He murmured, "I'll risk it.
And go as a biscuit."
But the dog ate him up in the hall!

Gemma Knott
Kent.

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Letters

Dear Barbie
The other day we went to our friend's house for lunch. As we sat down to eat our salad, my dad shook the salad cream hard, and as the lid wasn't on tight, the salad cream went shooting out down Dad's back and into my coca cola.
Trust Dad!
Rachel Cousens, Horsham.

Dear Barbie
I wanted to write and tell you about my friend, Ann. Every fortnight without fail, Ann buys your Barbie comic and then when she has finished with it, she passes it on to me. I love reading it and my favourite story is Skipper's animal adventure.
Karen Collisson, London.

Dear Barbie,
My mum says that when she was a little girl she had two Barbie dolls. I don't think that can be true. Can you tell me please?
Claire Shillits, Hull.

Barbie replies: *Your mum is probably telling the truth, Claire. Barbie has been available in the shops for a very long time now.*

Dear Barbie,
When it was snowing last winter, Gran was wearing her big boots, but her right foot felt uncomfortable. She took off her boot and to her horror she saw a dead mouse inside it. She was so shocked she had to sit down and recover. Our pet cat, Pawsey must have put it there.
Jacqueline Blakeburn, London.

This photo shows my three Barbie dolls. They are Crystal Barbie, Day to Night and Pink 'n' Pretty. You may not recognise Pink 'n' Pretty because my dog ripped her dress up!
Lisa Butcher, Loughton.

Don't forget, we pay five pounds for every thing we publish. Send your letters to: Barbie News, IPC Magazines Ltd., Youth Group, King's Reach Tower, Stamford Street, London SE1 9LS.

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*FRIENDSHIP
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SC 47

While Barbie tried — unsuccessfully — to get a ticket for top pop group Razamattaz's show, their song-writer, Derek, had been searching for her all over town — and when he finally caught up with her. . .

A Barbie serial

Barbie and the Rock Stars

part two

Please, Barbie — say you'll do it — sing with Razamattaz tonight!

ELEVATOR

Excuse me while I pinch myself. I **must** be dreaming!

I'm serious, Barbie. Fran, the lead singer is ill. If you won't stand in for her, they'll have to cancel the concert.

Okay! I'd love to do it — at least, if **you** think I can. . .

I know it! Greeeat, Barbie. C'mon. . .

There's no time to lose — and a lot to learn!

At least I know all their hit songs by heart. They're my favourite group!

At a nearby theatre, Razamattaz waited. . .

Look, guys---it's Derek and Barbie!

I sure hope he isn't asking too much of her. Stepping in like this is a tall order!

Let's give it a go. We're so grateful to you, Barbie.

You haven't heard me sing, yet!

Look out for Barbie Holiday Special — on sale now!

I dream I'll reach my goal. . .sing rock and R-O-L-L. . .

She's good. . . **really** *good!*

Afterwards. . .

So how did I do?

Brilliant - or even **better!** We've got ourselves a show!

You bet!

Frantic rehearsals continued, until. . .

Here, try these on, Barbie. They're Fran's stage-clothes. She's about your size. . .

It's kind of her to lend them to me. How is she now?

The Group's Manager explained. . .

Relieved. . .that you're standing in for her. She's still pretty ill — though the doctor says she'll be up in a few days.

The costumes suddenly jolted Barbie's memory. . .

These are great! But. . .Ohhh! In all the excitement, I'd completely forgotten. . .

. . .I've a fashion assignment this afternoon. I've only twenty minutes to get there!

What about rehearsals, Barbie? We've more numbers to get through.

I can't miss my appointment. I'll be back, though, I promise.

Hey, wait, Barbie. I'll give you a lift. Besides, I've an idea. . .

continued overleaf

Traffic across London was heavy. . .

Come on. . . come **on!**

Take this, Barbie. You might just get a few minutes to play it. . .

At last. . .

ASTRA FASHIONS LTD

It's a tape of all tonight's numbers — in the order you'll perform them.

Thanks. Only, I'll hardly have a second to breathe!

Sure enough. . .

Barbie! Thank goodness! You're on next. Get changed — quickly!

You're modelling to music. I'll put it on. . .

Then. . .

Music, you say? I wonder. . .?

Derek was in the audience. . .

And now, with our City Girl Collection, is. . .Barbie!

This could take ages. Nice try, Derek – but even Barbie can't do two things at once!

. . .or could she? For, as the music began. . .

That's the **Razamattaz** *tape playing! Barbie must've arranged it. Now she'll learn while she works. . .*

Afterwards. . .

You were **sensational,** Barbie — and bringing your own taped music, too! The audience loved it!

I'm glad you didn't mind me switching. I really **must** fly!

Derek was waiting. . .

Here — I don't need this now. You could say I've got it **taped!**

Smart thinking, Barbie! But I'm afraid you can't relax yet. . .

TONIGHT RAZAMATTAZ CONCERT

. . .you've still to learn the lyrics for tonight's **new** song. I wrote it specially. . .

Wha-at? You're just full of surprises, Derek — **unpleasant** ones!

So, after more rehearsing. . .

We've got to call a halt now. It's only half-an-hour to curtain - up!

I think I know these new words. I do hope so. . .

I had all the verses written out in big letters, just in case. I'll be holding this up in the stage 'wings'. . .

You should be in Pantomime, Derek!

As the minutes passed. . .

Ohhh! All those people! At a fashion show, I only have to **walk** across stage. . .

And, at last, the big moment. . .

Making her singing debut with Razamattaz tonight is famous model. . .

. . .Barbie!

I. . .I'm so nervous, I'm worried I won't be able to sing a note!

Can Barbie overcome her stage-fright and sing in the band? Find out in the next issue!

Barbie in Cornwall

Oh, I do like to be beside the seaside. . .

Me, too, Skipper. Weren't we lucky to find this lovely quiet spot and have it all to ourselves?

Or so Barbie thought. . .

Finished - but it's a shame only the seagulls will see my super sandcastle, before the waves come in and wash it away!

Never mind, you can build **another** masterpiece tomorrow, and maybe a **mermaid** will pop up to see it!

Now come and help me collect these pretty sea-shells. They'll make a lovely necklace!

No, thanks. I'd rather go and explore this cave. I might find some hidden treasure!

Ooh, it's jolly dark in here!

Caves usually are, little sister! Stay there and I'll pop back to the car and get a torch!

A few minutes later. . .

I'm back, Skipper!

Skipper? Where are you?

BOO!!!

OOH!

Grr, you little minx, making me jump out of my skin like that. I've a jolly good mind to. . .

Maybe it'll lead us to the secret lair of a Pirate Chief

Aw, scold me later, Big Sister. Let's see where this tunnel I've discovered goes first!

The tunnel seemed never-ending. But at last. . .

Gosh, all these undeground passages must go right under Penzance. They were probably used by smugglers in the old days!

And going into one passage. . .

What are you doing, Barbie?

Dropping a trail of sea-shells so that we can find out way back.

Oh, I love adventures, don't you? Wouldn't be surprised to see Alice's White Rabbit come dashing along in a minute!

Your imagination! First a Pirate Chief. . .

Suddenly —

Oooh!

T-t-talk of the Devil. . .

Oh, my gosh!

As suddenly, the figure vanished.

But I. . .I didn't imagine **that,** did I?

No, but I. . .I don't believe in phantom pirates.

But Barbie found herself shivering.

And it's not only because it's so cold in here.

Come on, let's head back. I think I've had enough cave-exploring for one day!

What we saw could've been someone dressed up as a pirate to scare people away, because he's up to some mischief.

Gosh, like **smuggling,** d'you mean?

Perhaps, but I think it best we let the **police** investigate!

Then let's go and tell them Maybe they'll give us a reward, and I can buy the biggest stick of seaside rock over!

Wait! Where's that trail of sea-shells I laid to lead us back to the entrance tunnel?

Maybe that pirate collects shells, too.

Don't be silly. We must've taken a wrong turning and ended up in **another** passage!

Then p'raps **this** is the way out. . .

But soon they were brought to a halt — a frightening one!

OHH!

I. . .I don't remember passing Ol' Boney on the way in.

Who-who could've **forgotten** it?

Gosh, I hope he wasn't somebody who couldn't find the entrance either'.

Growing desperate, they tried passageway after passageway, but. . .

We're. . .we're **lost,** aren't we, Barbie? We're **never** going to find our way out!

'**Course** we will, love.

Soon as we've had this breather we'll start again. We can find our way out of **any** old maze, you'll see!

But as Barbie spoke, a fearful picture flashed before her eyes—

That cliff-fall overnight has blocked the cave, and I'm afraid your two friends are trapped inside!

Oh, but I mustn't even **think** *of such an awful thing happening to us.*

But who'd be outside to hear us — apart from the seagulls?

Come on, let's shout like mad. We **could** be near the entrance without even knowing it.

Some **other** holiday-makers may have found our little beach. It's worth a try.

So. . .

HELP, SOMEBODY!

HELP SOMEBODY

Gosh, it's an echo chamber! Listen. . .I'M SKIPPER

SKIPPER SKIPPER

I'M BARBIE

AND I'M AN 'ECHO' WHO'S GETTING HOARSE, GIRLS!

HUH?

Listen!

It. . .it sounds like a rock band!

And much to their astonishment. . .

An underground disco!!!

PIRATES

Well. I'll be. . .!

And look, there's our 'villainous' Pirate Chief, so we won't have to go and tell the police after all!

No, let them find their **own** fun-spot, yo ho ho!

Jenny the practical joker almost ruins Barbie's holiday in Venice! Find out how in Barbie 17!

Skipper's friends

The Birds

Saturday afternoon — and Mrs Bird had agreed to bake cakes for her husband's cricket club tea. Jenny and Skipper were eager to help. . .

We've both been learning cookery at school, Mrs Bird.

Let us make some for you, Mum! **Please?**

Well, if you'd really like to. . .

Me? But **you** dropped them!

Now look what you made me do, Jen!

That's enough! A fine start, I must say!

. . .And a mixing-bowl. Oops! Careful, Jen!

Eggs coming up!

Thanks, Mum! Now let's see. We'll need flour. . .

Ohhhhh!

Watch it!

Mr Bird heard the commotion. . .

Don't worry, love. I'll take the car and buy some more eggs.

We'll clear up the mess, Mrs Bird. We're very sorry.

Um. There's an old expression, 'Too many *cooks spoil the broth*'. I think I'll work faster on my own, kids.

Point taken, Mum! I'll keep these two **master-chefs** out of the house for a while.

Blooming cheek!

Here — you can have these few cakes I'd already made.

continued overleaf

As they wandered across a field. . .

Let's go exploring. It's more fun than cooking, any day!

Huh! Speak for yourself!

Sssh! Listen. . .

Heeelp!

Someone's in trouble! Hurry!

It's coming from those trees!

Where. . .

I can't see anyone!

Up here! Please help! I'm stuck!

I climbed up to get my kite. Now I'm too scared to get down again!

Here, Jen! Put these somewhere safe, will you?

Don't worry! We'll come up and get you.

All right! No need to be so bossy!

Oh, look. . .!

When Skipper had climbed up, too. . .

At last. . .

There! Easy, really — wasn't it?

Don't be frightened. We won't let you fall.

I'll guide your feet. That's it — put your left one on this stump.

I've got you!

I've got your **kite!**

continued on page 18

Nice and easy no bake cake

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2

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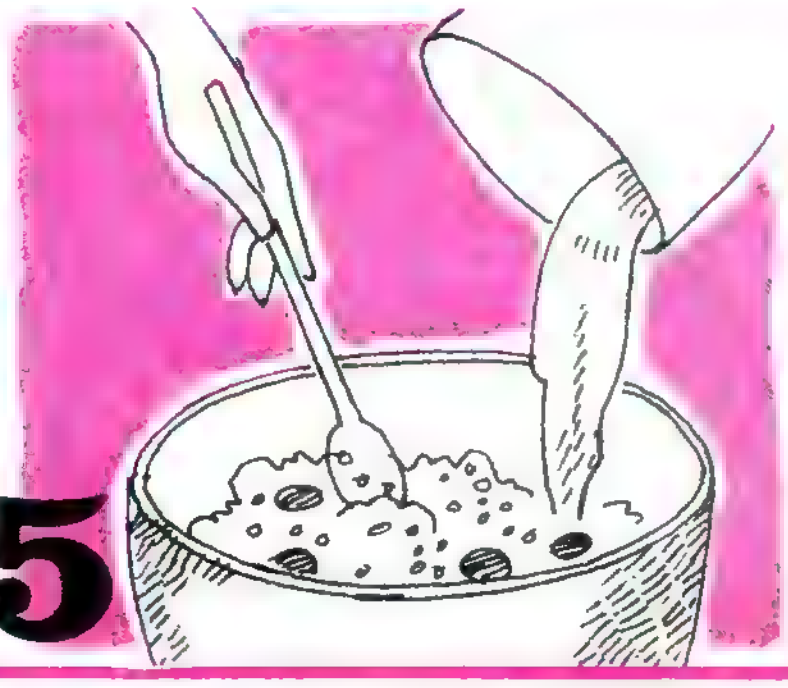

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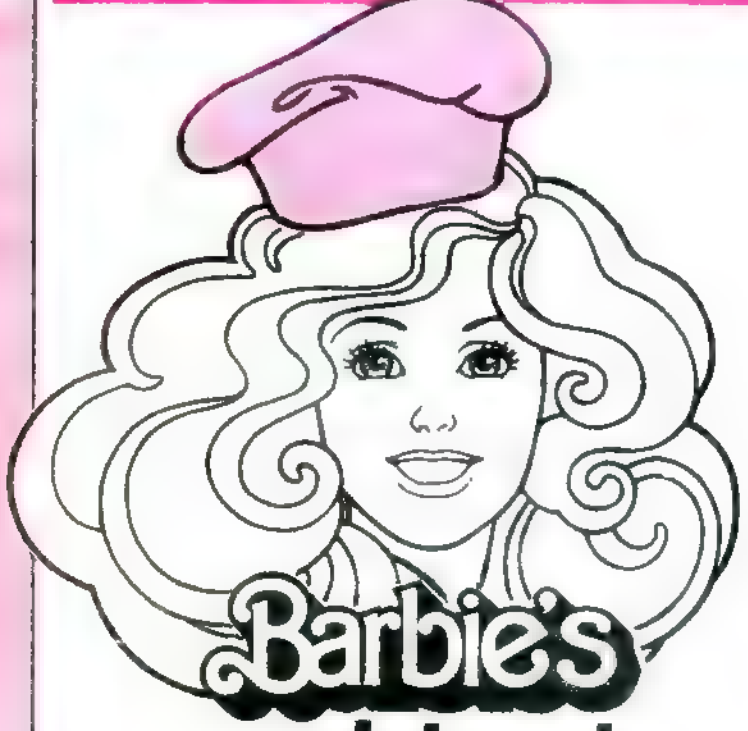
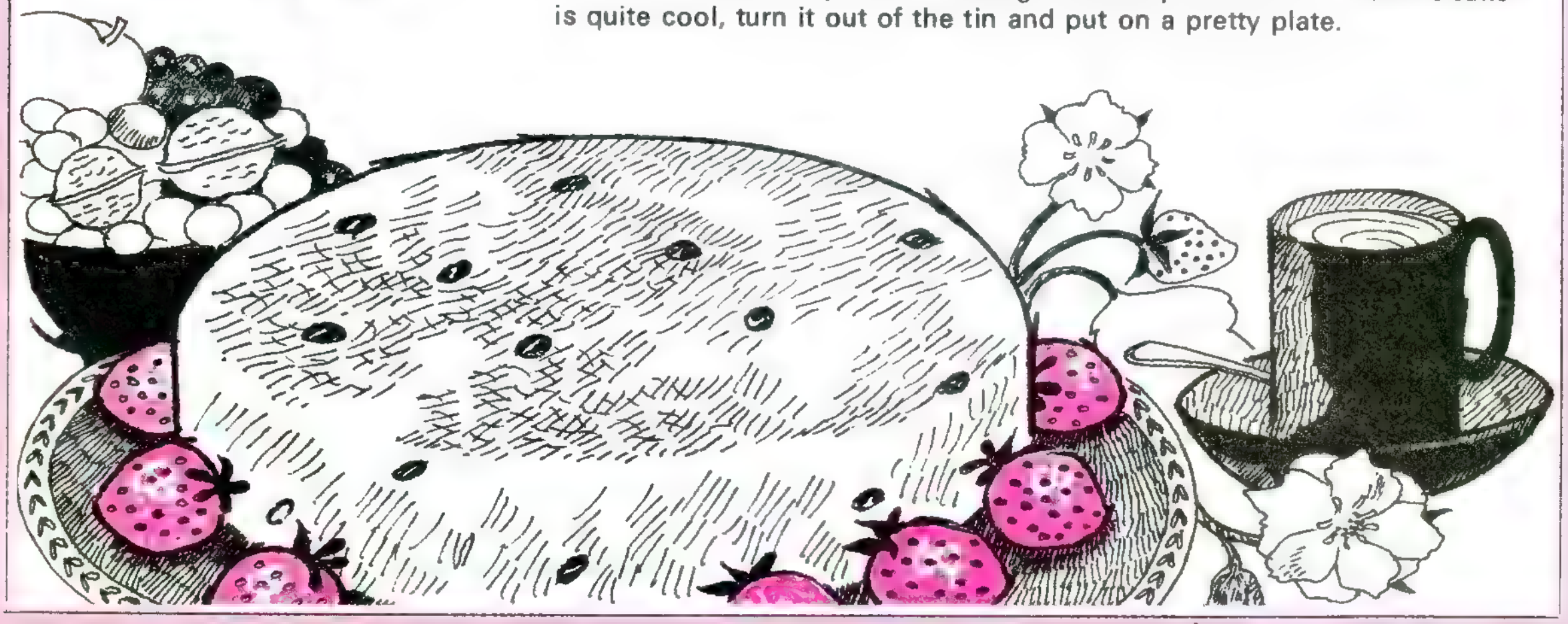


Barbie's cook book

What you need: *100g margarine, 2 rounded tablespoons golden syrup, 200g digestive biscuits, 50g raisins, 2 level tablespoons cocoa powder.*

What you do:

1. Grease a 7" (18cm) round or square cake tin with the margarine wrapper.
2. In a small saucepan, melt the margarine and golden syrup over a very low heat. As soon as the margarine has melted, remove pan from heat.
3. Put the digestive biscuits in a plastic bag, seal the end, then crush the biscuits with a rolling pin to make fine crumbs.
4. Put the biscuit crumbs, raisins and cocoa powder into a mixing bowl.
5. Stir in the melted margarine and syrup and mix everything together well with a wooden spoon.
6. Put the mixture into the cake tin, flattening it down with the palm of your hand. Then put into the fridge for a couple of hours. When the cake is quite cool, turn it out of the tin and put on a pretty plate.



Barbie Rock Stars

Fact File

Names:
Vicki Peterson – vox/lead guitar
Debbi Peterson – drummer/vox
Sussanna Hoffs – vox/rhythm guit
Michael Steele – bass guitar/vox

BANGLES

The band was originally called The Bangs. All the girls love The Beatles, but they hate Madonna so much, they wish she would shut up and go away.

Vicki, Debbi, Sussanna and Michael all come from Los Angeles.
First Album: All Over The Place.

Then. . .

Phe-ew! Thank goodness!

Oo. . .er!

Oh, no! Jenny — the cakes. . . !

More like crumbs now! We can't even eat **those!** The paper-bag tore. . . there's dirt on them.

Sorry but the birds won't mind — I mean the feathered-type.

The least I can do is replace your cakes. Come on, Mum runs a shop nearby. . .

Great! Perhaps we **ought** to see you home, anyway!

So. . .

Ignore my brother. He never stops thinking of his stomach!

PAM'S PANTRY

There's Mum's shop. We only opened it a few weeks ago.

Mrs. 'Pam' Peters insisted they all tried her cakes. . .

Mmmm! Your cakes are fan——tastic, Mrs Peters!

I make them myself. I'd be grateful if you'd tell your parents about my shop. . .

. . .Business has been rather slow. It takes time to get established.

When Dad died, last year, running a shop was one way Mum could work **and** look after me.

Later. . .

PAM'S PANTRY

'Bye — come again, won't you?

We will — and thanks.

How sad! If only we could **really** help them! There must be a way!

At 'Birds' Nest' cottage. . .

Go and see what you think, you lot. All the cakes are on the dining-room table.

You bet, Mum! We had a. . .er. . . good afternoon, too!

But. . .

Oh, no! Mum — come quickly!

A water-pipe must've burst. The cakes. . . they're ruined!

After the plummer had been. . .

I'm clean out of ingredients to start baking again. The shops are shut now, too.

We know one that might be open!

The following afternoon, at the cricket club tea. . .

It's so kind of you to donate all these cakes, Mrs Peters.

It might help me, too. I'm glad you telephoned. Mrs Bird.

Sure enough. . .

Splendid spread. 'Pam's Pantry', eh? Must make a note to visit the place.

CAKES FROM "PAM'S PANTRY," THE HIGH STREET, LITTLE WALDHAM

Perhaps I could order my daughter's birthday cake from you, Mrs Peters?

A couple of weeks later, Skipper and the Bird family went visiting. . .

Would you mind waiting for a table? Mum's been so busy since the cricket tea.

Then the advertising worked! It was Skipper's idea.

We don't know how to thank you.

Your Mum does — look!

Besides it was nothing really — a. . . er. . .piece of **cake!**

the end

In the next story, Skipper is trapped in the woods — with the old lady she's been told is a witch!

The stars look down

A Barbie serial

part three

Barbie's horoscope warned her about dark-haired strangers. . .but after a wind-surfing accident,she found herself on board a luxury yacht — with a **very** angry, dark-haired stranger!

You're going to stay right here until I've radioed for the **police,** young lady!

Oh, no, I'm not! I've done nothing wrong, and you're jolly well not going to order **me** about!

We're coming out of the mist! I can see a small boat, with a local fisherman and. . . and. . .

But as Barbie raced along the deck. . .

Stop!

No fear! I'm getting off this ship even if I have to start swimming again!

Well, I'm in even **more** trouble than I was before! That **man's** after me!

He is, is he? We'll soon see about **that!**

Ken!

Barbie, thank heavens! When you vanished into the fog on that wind-surfer, I hired a boat and came looking for you!

That's far enough, chum! **Leave Barbie alone!**

Barbie, did you say? Not Barbie the famous **model?**

Yes. . .I was being photographed on the beach by Ken, when things went a bit haywire!

My dear young lady, it's obvious now that I owe you an apology!

Do forgive my appalling behaviour, but when you hear what happened to me, I'm sure you'll understand!

What a gallant little speech! This is one dark-haired stranger I could grow to **like!**

And minutes later. . .

My name is Salim Bin Kaman, son of Sheik Rashid Bin Kaman.

Gosh, son of an Arab Sheik! Now that's **really** *something!*

I have been studying here in England and living alone aboard my yacht in the local Marina.

A few days ago I bought a diamond bracelet for my mother's birthday! Only a few thousand pounds. . .

Only? *Cripes!*

Today, before the mist rolled in, I anchored the yacht in the bay and lay dozing in the sun!

People here know I am very rich! Someone must have been spying on me when I put the bracelet in my cabin safe!

continued overleaf

"Then I heard a noise!"

Now! Get him!

What---?

AAAAGH!

". . .Then flung me into the top-deck storeroom, where I hit my head and passed out! Then they must have set the yacht adrift."

"It was a robbery — by two young men and a blonde-haired girl! They took the diamond bracelet. . ."

The next thing I knew, I was being released by Barbie, who looks **very like** the girl who took part in the robbery!

It certainly wasn't me, Salim! I'm no thief, and besides. . . I was on the beach with Ken at the time!

Suddenly, Barbie froze. . .

Remember, Ken? I tripped and ruined your shot of me with those three surfboarders in the background!

The surfboarders — two men and a girl! A **blonde-haired** girl! **That could be it!**

Don't you see? The robbers could have used **surfboards** to get to and from Salim's yacht!

And I remember that girl had a sort of **money-belt** round her waist! I'll bet the diamond bracelet was in it!

It's a good theory, Barbie. . .but how can we possibly track those three down now?

They could well be on that **photograph** you took! Someone might recognise them!

Later, in the dark-room of a local photographic shop. . .

The print's coming up now! The surfboarders are on it, all right. . . all three of them!

Hey, I know that bunch! Three young idlers. . . they've been hanging around the port all summer!

Live on a battered old sloop, they do. . .in the very same Marina as Mr Salim's **yacht** is berthed!

I think you've hit the jackpot, Barbie! From here on, the **police** can take over!

Next-day, detectives found the sloop, and hidden aboard. . .was the stolen bracelet!

It'll probably be jail for those three. . .and if you ask me, they jolly well deserve it!

Justice has been done only thanks to **you,** Barbie! A girl of your beauty and intelligence would go far in my country. . .

My family has many business interests, if you would consider a new career in our employ!

I'm flattered, Salim. . . but the answer must be no! I'm too happy just the way I am!

Later, alone with Ken. . .

Why didn't you agree to work for him, Barbie? Your horoscope **said** it would be a time of unrest and change!

Yes, and Salim's offer would have been a change for the **better!** But that was **yesterday's** horoscope! Today's is a lot different!

A time of contentment ahead. Improved relations with friends and loved ones. Avoid travel.

Anyway. . .horoscope or no horoscope, I couldn't bear to go away anywhere and leave **you,** Ken!

the end

Is the Castle Romanoff hiding a dark secret? Read Barbie's thrilling new serial to find out!

s·t·r·i·p·e·s a·n·d s·p·o·t·s

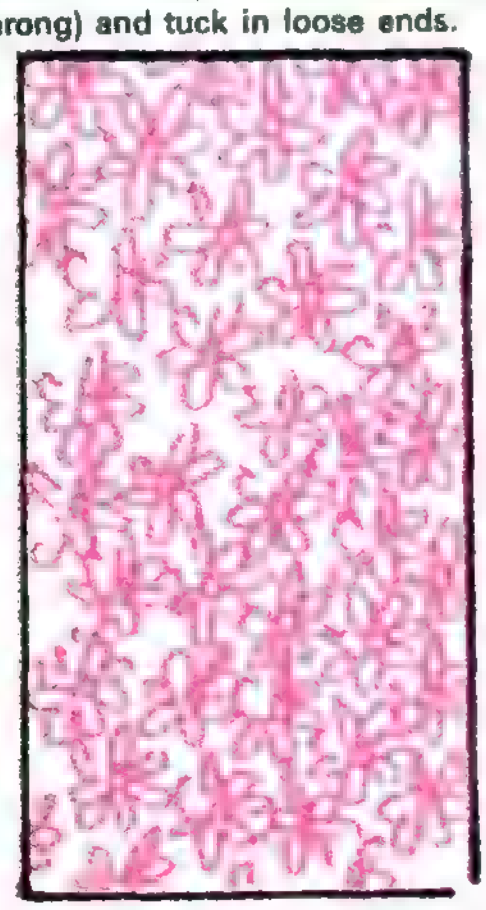
Stripes and spots are going to be all the rage this summer – with navy, red and white being the *in* colours. Stand out in a crowd, by teaming-up a baggy, navy t-shirt with dazzling white trousers. Wear a long, blue and white striped shirt over a diagonal striped swimsuit or a spotted bikini – and wow 'em on the beach!

Barbie in June

Sunday	1	8	15	22	29	☆
Monday	2	9	16	23	30	☆
Tuesday	3	10	17	24	☆	☆
Wednesday	4	11	18	25	☆	☆
Thursday	5	12	19	26	☆	☆
Friday	6	13	20	27	☆	☆
Saturday	7	14	21	28	☆	☆

How to make a Pareo-

When everybody else is feeling the Summer heat, you can keep lovely and cool – by making a beautiful pareo to wear. Just follow these simple steps. Take a length of fine cotton or silk, measuring one metre by two metres and neatly hem all the edges. Now, the nicest thing about this outfit is that you can wear it in lots of different ways! Here are just three ideas. 1. Wrap your pareo around yourself, cross over at the front and knot the two top ends at the back of your neck. 2. Knot two short ends of the pareo, just above your bust, draw the other two ends through your legs and tie them together at the back of your waist. 3. Wrap around yourself (like a sarong) and tuck in loose ends.



A pareo is just a length of material, like the piece above, which you can wrap around yourself in lots of different ways. How versatile!

1.

2.

3.

Star-struck

Beth's Cocker spaniel, Susie, loved watching T V — especially when dogs appeared on it.

Susie knew TV was all make-believe because she understood the barks the dogs made.

Then one day, a TV company came to make a film in the village where Susie lives.

Everyone in the village went to see them shoot the opening scene — including Susie and Beth.

The scene was like the one Susie had seen on TV.

If only I could be in a film – Beth would be so proud of me. But they would never use a **lady-like dog** *like me. . .*

Meanwhile, the director was talking to the dog-handler.

'I'd like to discuss the next scene with you. Come into my caravan, but leave Rover **with someone —**

continued overleaf

Rover was handed over to one of the director's assistants.

Make sure you keep a tight hold of him. Rover has a nasty habit of running off when I'm not around.

Don't worry. He'll be safe enough with me.

But no sooner had the handler disappeared, Rover gave a violent tug on his leash — and he was off. . .

But neither Susie nor Beth saw what had happened.

Let's face it, Susie. You're never going to be anything more than the family pet.

Later that day,on her afternoon walk.

Like all dogs, Susie can hear sounds that humans can't. Suddenly, she heard a dog barking for help.

And without thinking, off she ran. . .

Susie — come back here at once!

Susie kept on running until she found herself by a railway tunnel.

The dog must be in there –

The barking started again, as she reached the mouth of the tunnel.

Then, plunging into the darkness she ran down the tunnel until she suddenly became aware of something facing her. . .

When she got closer, Susie saw that it was the Alsatian she had seen earlier on the film set. One of his paws was trapped between two track points.

Seeing that his collar was on loosely, Susie had an idea. Getting hold of his leash, she tugged hard at it. . .

. . .and Rover, guessing what Susie was trying to do, lowered his head, and pulled in the opposite direction. Little by little, they managed to ease the collar off Rover's head.

Then Susie was off, running as fast as her legs could carry her. . .

continued overleaf

. . .to the field where the TV crew were. Susie dropped the Alsatian's collar on the ground in front of the film director and the handler.

Hey — that looks like Rover's collar and lead —

The dog handler picked up the collar and examined it.

It's Rover's all right. I wonder if that dog knows where he is —

Of course she does! Look — she wants us to follow her —

They had no idea that it was a race against time — at least not until they had rescued Rover and brought him safely out of the tunnel!

Heavens Above! Rover owes his life to that dog!

Later, the film company invited Beth and Susie to a party, where Susie was given an enormous bone.

Susie's a very pretty dog, isn't she, Mr. Miles? Pity you can't use her in something —

I think I can —

There's this children's serial coming up which I'm doing. It's about the adventures of a bunch of kids and their dog. Susie wouldn't have to do much — except look pretty —

The director turned to Beth.

That's if you and your parents are willing.

I'd love to see Susie on the telly. And I'm sure my parents won't mind —

And that is how Susie's dream came true. . .

That's me on the screen up there – a real-life television star!

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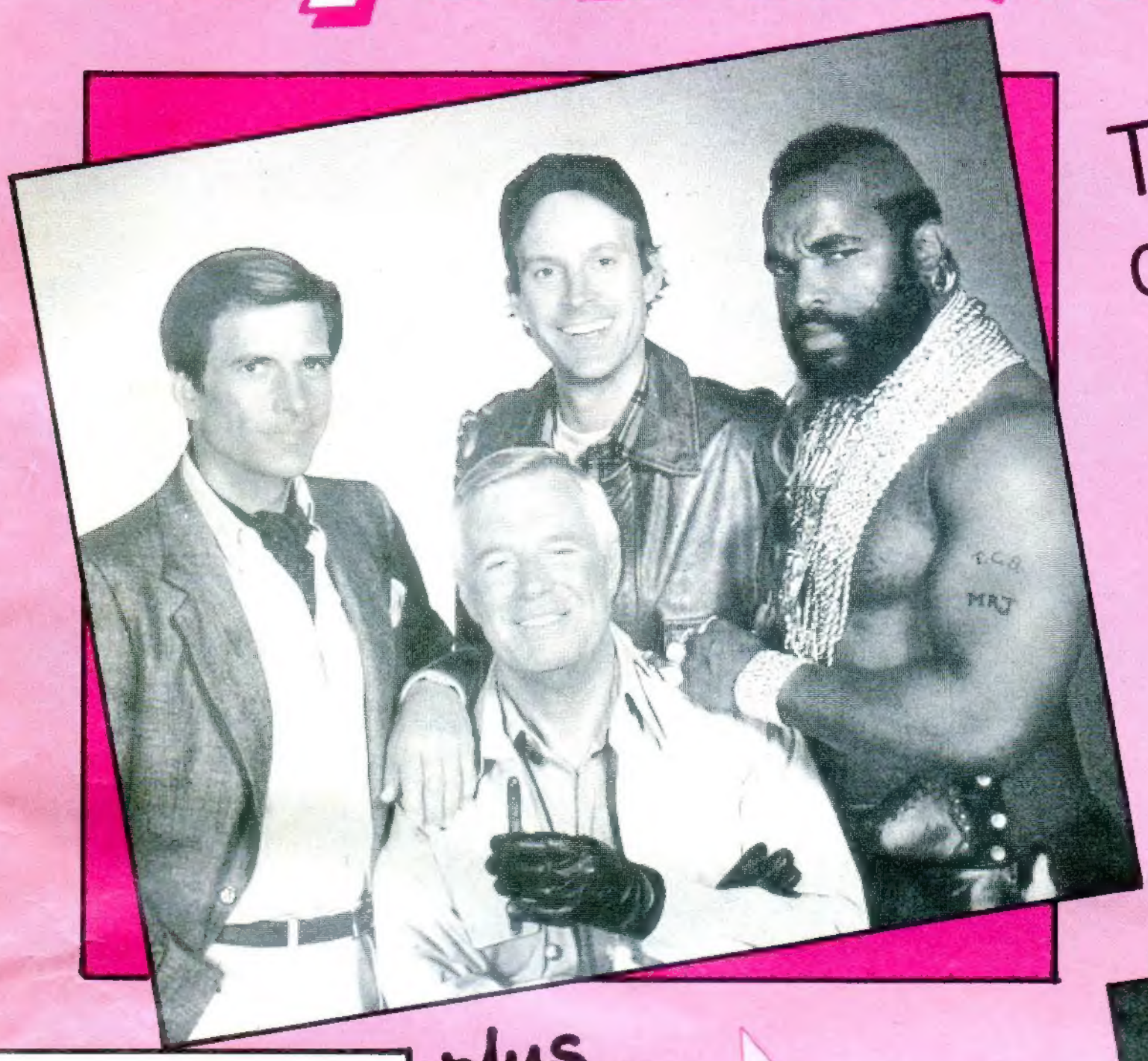

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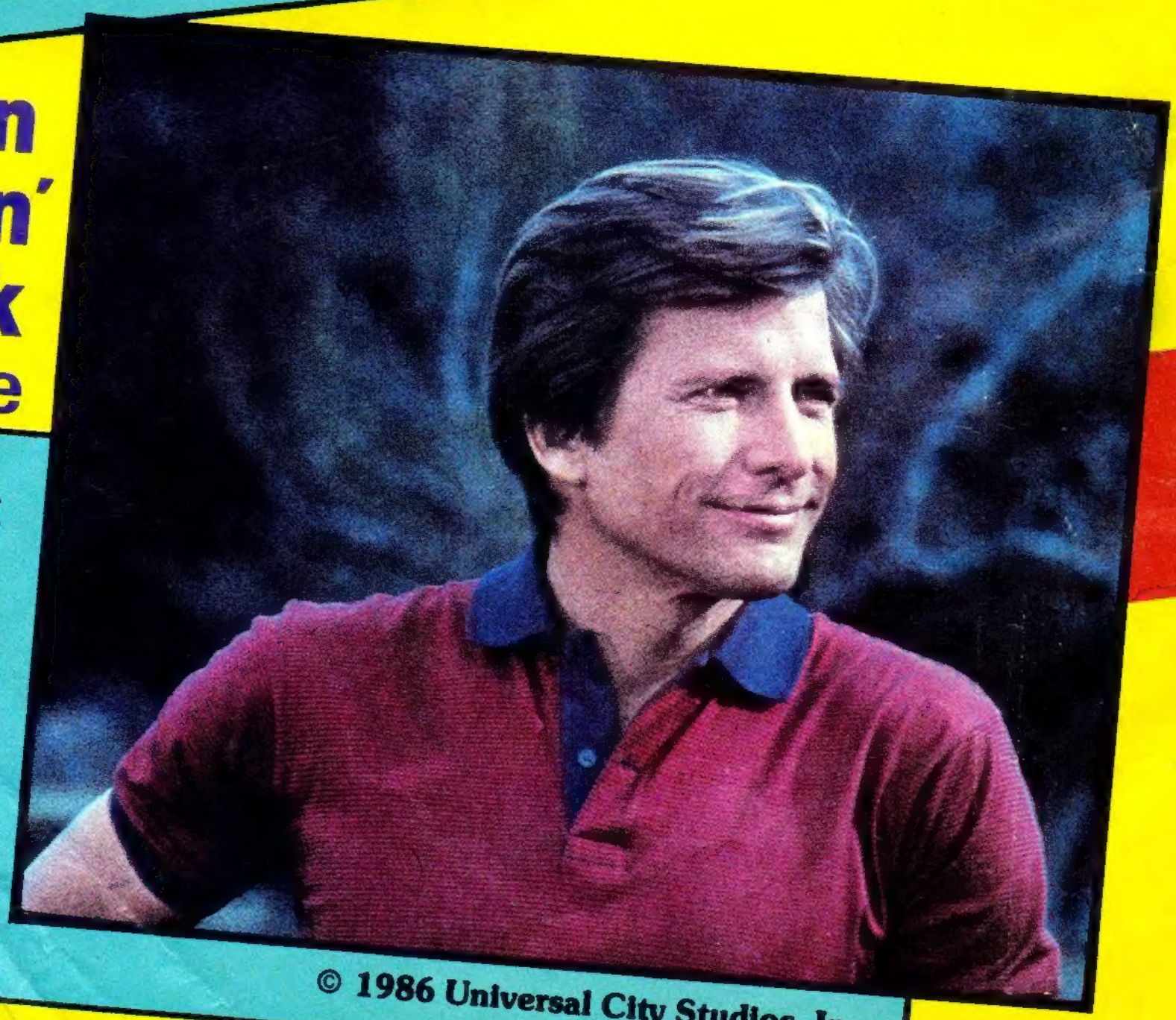
Barbie's Collection

The A-Team

'Hannibal' Smith Fact File

- ★ Six-foot tall superstar George Peppard plays 'Hannibal'.
- ★ His birthday is October 1st.
- ★ He was born in Detroit, Michigan, U.S.A.
- ★ George Peppard took a civil engineering course at University, where he became interested in the theatre.
- ★ Later, while studying to be an actor, he worked as a mechanic, a taxi-driver and in a bank.
- ★ His many films include How The West Was Won, The Blue Max and A Cannon For Cordoba.
- ★ He has starred in other TV series and appeared on Broadway.

Templeton 'The Faceman' Peck Fact File



- ★ Dirk Benedict plays 'Face'.
- ★ He hails from White Sulphur Springs, Montana, U.S.A.
- ★ Six-foot-tall, he became interested in acting while at college.
- ★ Later, he appeared in theatre as well as on both small and big screens!
- ★ At one time, he even formed a jazz band!
- ★ He has guested in Hawaii Five-O and co-starred in the sci-fi series Battlestar: Galactica.

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